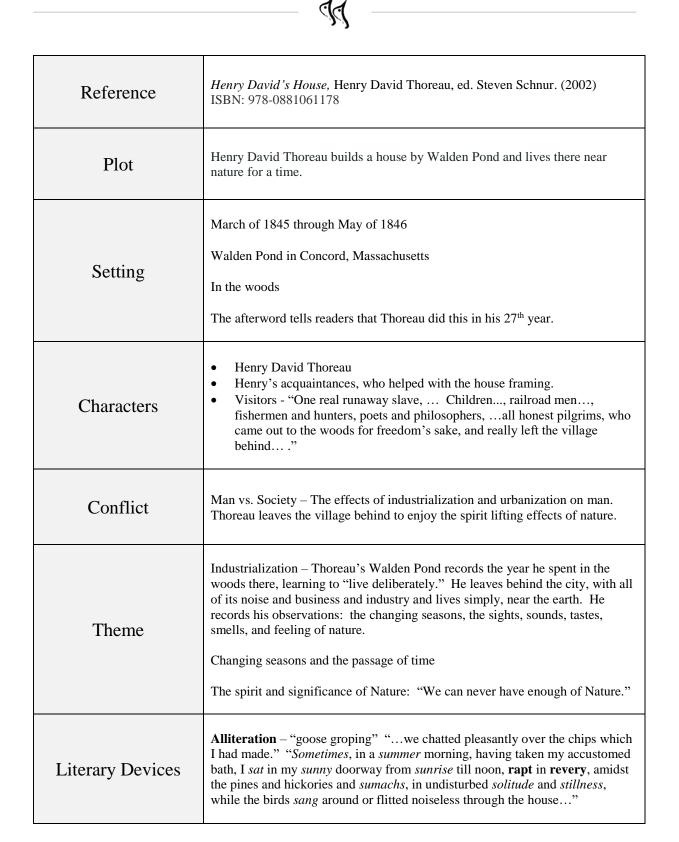
QUICK CARD: *HENRY DAVID'S HOUSE*



Sibillance - "I dug my <i>cellar</i> in the <i>side</i> of a hill <i>sloping</i> to the <i>south</i> down through <i>sumach</i> and blackberry roots, <i>six</i> feet <i>square</i> by <i>seven</i> deep to a fine <i>sand</i> "
Onomatopoeia – goose cackling
Imagery – "In warm evenings I frequently sat in a boat playing the flute, and saw the perch, which I seemed to have charmed, hovering around me, and the moon travelling over the ribbed bottom, which was strewed with the wrecks of the forest"
Simile – "On the 1st of April it rained and melted the ice, and in the early part of the day, which was foggy, I heard a stray goose groping about over the pond and cackling <i>as if lost, or like the spirit of the fog.</i> "
Sensory Language